

"COLD WAR"

by

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Episode One

CAST:

THE DOCTOR  
PERI  
LYTTON  
GRIFFITHS  
CALDER  
PAYNE  
BILL  
DAVID  
CYBER-LEADER  
CYBER-LIEUTENANT  
CRYON

NON-SPEAKING:

TWO POLICEMEN  
CYBERMEN

\* \* \* \* \*

SETS:

Tardis Console Room  
Tardis Corridor (s)  
Garage

\* \* \* \* \*

TELECINE:

Int. Sewer Tunnel (s)  
Ext. Street (s)  
Ext. Lock-up Garage

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TELECINE 1:

a) Int. Sewer. Day.  
London. 1985.

It is dark, cold and dank. Moisture drips. Rats scurry. In the distance water can be heard cascading.

The sewer pipe is a large brick line tunnel, high enough for a man to walk upright. It is empty of water and as we learn later, disused.

Note: In this episode, there are several scenes set in different sewer tunnels. Although I have only headed the scenes "sewer", ideally the tunnels should be as different as possible.

At the far end of the pipe, a similar tunnel runs off at right angles.

We open with a subjective P.O.V. SHOT. Something moving around.

Metal boots on brickwork  
can be heard. Also the  
quiet, rhythmic  
pulsing of a mechanical  
respirator.

At no time in  
this scene do we  
see the creature.

At the far end of  
the tunnel we hear  
echoing human voices.

The creature turns and  
we see two torch  
beams playing  
on the wall of the  
tunnel.

The creature retreats  
into the side  
pipe. As it does,  
DAVID and BILL enter the  
tunnel and start to  
examine the walls.

Both men are surveyors  
in their early thirties.  
They wear hard hats,  
fitted with lamps, waders  
and suitable waterproof  
clothing.

BILL also carries a clipboard  
and a geologist's hammer,  
which hangs from a  
strap around his wrist.

BILL: This is a whorey old one.  
Talk about neglect.

BILL taps the pointing with  
the hammer.

BILL: Look at the state of the  
pointing.



DAVID has moved along the tunnel.

DAVID: There can't have been anyone down here in years.

He rubs his hand over the wall.

DAVID: More bulges than at an anti-natal clinic.

DAVID moves further along the tunnel inspecting the walls while BILL leafs through the notes on his clipboard.

BILL: Hang on a minute. (LOOKS AROUND) We are under Fleet Street?

DAVID: You've got the map.

BILL holds up the clipboard.

BILL: According to this, there was work done here seven years ago. Three half walls with vaulted buttresses.

DAVID looks around. He can see nothing but old, original brickwork.

DAVID: We must be in the wrong tunnel.

BILL: (SHAKES HIS HEAD) We're not.

DAVID stares into the gloom, then indicates ahead.

DAVID: Where's this supposed to lead?

BILL: Fetters Lane.

DAVID moves off.

DAVID: I'll take a look.

BILL examines his map again. He then looks around, the beam of his helmet lamp picking out faded numbers painted on the knarled brickwork.

BILL: (CALLS) We are in the right tunnel.

No reply.

BILL: David?

BILL shines his lamp into the gloom.

David has gone.

BILL moves off in the same direction as David. He is suddenly concerned.

BILL: David! Are you all right?

From the subjective  
P.O.V. of the creature,  
we see BILL round the  
corner into the side  
tunnel.

BILL sees the creature  
and screams. He  
then throws his  
clipboard at the  
unseen creature, turns  
to run, but a  
massive black arm stretches  
out and he is  
restrained.

BILL screams again,  
grabs his hammer and  
hacks at the  
arm, but to little  
effect.

CUT BACK to the  
main tunnel and  
Bill's screams echoing  
along it.

There is a loud  
shish as a mighty  
hand chops BILL into  
silence.

HOLD on the tunnel  
for a moment.

All that can now  
be heard is the  
distant sound of  
cascading water.

The sewers are  
once more at peace.

1. INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR.

(MASSIVE WORK IS  
ON HAND.

THE DOCTOR HAS  
REMOVED SECTIONS  
OF THE PANELLING  
FROM THE CORRIDOR,  
THESE ARE THE  
AREA THAT HOUSE  
THE ROUNDALS TO  
REVEAL A LARGE  
ARRAY OF  
PRINTED CIRCUITS  
AND OTHER HIGH-  
TEC EQUIPMENT.

THERE IS AN  
ENORMOUS FEELING  
OF ACTIVITY.

THE DOCTOR BUSTLES  
FROM ONE PIECE  
OF INSTRUMENTATION  
TO ANOTHER.

HE THEN PAUSES,  
BELIEVING HE HAS  
FOUND WHAT HE  
WANTS, REMOVES  
A SMALL SONIC LANCE  
FROM HIS POCKET  
AND PLACES IT  
NEXT TO A  
COMPONENT)

THE DOCTOR: Ah-ha! (MUTTERS)  
If I reverse the polarity of  
the nutron flow ... (cont...)

(THE DOCTOR  
OPERATES THE  
LANCE.

THERE IS A LOUD  
EXPLOSION AND A  
MASS OF SPARKS.

THE DOCTOR LEAPS  
BACKWARDS, AMAZED)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) It's always  
worked before.

(A DOOR A LITTLE  
WAY ALONG THE  
CORRIDOR IS  
THROWN OPEN AND  
A CONCERNED PERI  
APPEARS)

PERI: Doctor! What are you  
doing?

(THE DOCTOR SLIPS  
THE LANCE INTO  
HIS POCKET)

THE DOCTOR: Something I should  
have done a very long time ago.

(THE DOCTOR SETS  
OFF ALONG THE  
CORRIDOR FOLLOWED  
BY PERI)

Repair the chamelion circuit!

PERI: What?

(THE DOCTOR TURNS  
THE CORNER INTO:)

2. INT. TARDIS. ANOTHER CORRIDOR.

(AS WITH THE  
OTHER CORRIDOR,  
PANELS HAVE  
BEEN REMOVED.

PERI CATCHES  
UP WITH THE  
DOCTOR, WHO HAS  
NOW ADOPTED  
THE TONE OF A  
LECTURER)

THE DOCTOR: The Tardis, when  
working properly, is capable  
of many amazing things - in fact,  
not unlike myself ... One of its  
many functions is that it can  
change shape to blend perfectly  
with its surrounding environment.

PERI: (CONFUSED) I see.

THE DOCTOR: Not yet, you haven't.

(THE DOCTOR STOPS  
DEAD IN HIS  
TRACKS, PERI  
ALMOST WALKING  
INTO HIM)

I wonder why I didn't repair it  
before.

PERI: (CAUTIOUSLY) Doctor ... do  
you think you're up to it yet.  
I mean, you've only recently  
regenerated. (cont...)

(PERI AWKWARDLY,  
INDICATES THE  
MESS AROUND HER)

PERI: (cont) Yet you've undertaken  
so much work ... What I really  
mean is ... well, you still  
seem a little unstable.

(THE DOCTOR GLARES  
DOWN AT PERI.

BUT PERI WILL  
NOT BE COWED,  
SHE STARES  
STRAIGHT BACK)

THE DOCTOR: (QUIETLY) Unstable?

(HE THEN PONDERES  
ON THE WORD FOR  
A MOMENT)

Unstable ...

(HE THEN EXPLODES  
AT THE IMPLICATION  
OF WHAT SHE  
IS SAYING)

Unstable! This is me, Peri!  
(SHOUTS) At this very moment  
I am as stable as you will ever  
see me!

PERRY: (MUTTERS) Oh dear!

THE DOCTOR: You must forget how  
I used to be. (FORCEFULLY)  
I am a Time Lord! A man of  
passion, science and transparent!

PERI: And a very loud voice.

(THE DOCTOR MATTER  
OF FACT, HIS  
APPARENT RAGE GONE)

THE DOCTOR: That, too ... But not unstable. (SMILES) This is really the new me.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES  
FORWARD AND  
GENTLY TAKES  
HOLD OF PERI  
BY THE ARM)

Don't be afraid. I shan't hurt you.

(PERI ISN'T SO  
CERTAIN)

I promise.

(THE DOCTOR  
STEERS PERI  
ALONG THE CORRIDOR)

PERI: Maybe this is the new you ...

(MOVE AS AN  
ASIDE)

Whether I can learn to live with it remains to be seen.

(THEY ENTER)



3. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE CHAOS EXISTS  
HERE AS IN THE  
CORRIDOR.

PART OF THE  
CONSOLE HAS ALSO  
BEEN DISMANTLED.

THE ONLY APPARENT  
NORMAL ACTIVITY  
IS THE TIME  
ROTOR GENTLY  
AND SILENTLY  
OCCILATING)

PERI: But I still think  
you're doing too much.

(SHE INDICATES THE  
ROOM)

I mean, look at all this.

THE DOCTOR: Simple repairs.  
I find it theraputic,  
stimulating.

PERI: (INSISTANT) I still think  
you need to rest.

THE DOCTOR: Rest is for the  
weary. Sleep is for the dead.  
I feel like a hungry man, eager  
for a satisfactory feast.

PERI: Really ... (SUDDENLY VERY  
TIRED) Then perhaps you should  
eat alone. I think I'm already  
too old for your current pace  
of life.

THE DOCTOR: Rubbish! You're bored, stale. We've both spent too long in the Tardis. We need a change. Where would you like to go?

PERI: Well -

THE DOCTOR: (CUTTING IN) Somewhere nice, I think. I'm sure after the bleakness of Joconda, you need the sight of green grass and rolling countryside.

(PERI DECIDES NOT  
TO ARGUE ABOUT  
HAVING HER MIND  
MADE UP FOR HER)

PERI: Yes, doctor.

(THE DOCTOR SETS  
THE CO-ORDINATES)

THE DOCTOR: I know the very place.

(HE PRESSES THE  
MASTER CONTROL  
TO SET THE  
TARDIS ON THE  
JOURNEY.

SUDDENLY THE FLOOR  
IS AT FORTY-  
FIVE DEGREES,  
THE TARDIS'  
ENGINES SCREAMING.

THE DOCTOR IS  
FLUNG ACROSS THE  
ROOM.

PERI MANAGES TO  
CLING ONTO THE  
CONSOLE)

PERI: What's happening?

(THE FLOOR OF THE  
TARDIS LEVELS  
OUT.

THE DOCTOR CLAMBERS  
TO HIS FEET  
AND CROSSES TO  
THE CONSOLE.

HE PRESSES ANOTHER  
BUTTON AND THE  
TIME MACHINE  
BEGINS TO SHUDDER  
AND GROAN)

THE DOCTOR: Just hold on.

(THE ROOM BEGINS  
TO DISTORT)

PERI: (SCREAMS) Doctor, I'm  
being crushed.

THE DOCTOR: (DISTORTED) It's the  
'G' force.

(PERI SLIPS TO  
THE FLOOR,  
PINIONED BY  
THE INCREASED  
GRAVITY)

PERI: Doctor!

TELECINE 2:

a) Ext. Street. Day.

A busy street, crowded with PEOPLE hurriedly going about their business.

It is morning rush hour in the City of London.

The CAMERA PICKS OUT a plaque set at the side of a baroque entrance to a bank. It reads:  
"Masters & Johnson - Merchant Bankers".

b) Ext. Side Street. Day.

Ideally the side street should face the bank.

A car drives INTO SHOT and pulls up at the kerb.

The front of the car is facing the bank.

Inside the car are FOUR MEN.

At the wheel is LYTTON.

(Note: We last met LYTTON in the story "Ressurrection Of The Daleks".

A one time mercenary soldier for the Daleks, he is now trapped on Earth, making a living the best he can - he is a gangster).

Seated in the back of the car are GRIFFITHS and PAYNE. They are a couple of rough, tough heavies in their early thirties.

Next to LYTTON is JOHN CALDER. He is about forty, and although fit and muscular like the others, is far from being a villain. But more of that later.

From the POV of LYTTON, we see the bank ahead.

LYTTON'S LIP curls into a mean, hard smile.

LYTTON: There you are, gentlemen - two million pounds.

PAYNE: Tasty -

GRIFFITHS: (ECHOING) Very tasty.

LYTTON continues to stare at the bank.

LYTTON: (TO CALDER) How long will you need?

CALDER: About half an hour.

LYTTON: I'll send Ray back with the car.

CALDER: No need. I'll get a cab.

LYTTON turns his hard stare on CALDER.

LYTTON: I said, Calder, I'll send Ray back with the car.

CALDER looks stern,  
as though he's about  
to lose his temper.  
But instead:

CALDER: (NODS) Right.

LYTTON turns back  
to look at the bank.

LYTTON: Don't look so hurt.  
We're not going back to the  
flat ... We're doing the job  
today.

GRIFFITHS: That's all of a  
sudden, innit?

LYTTON: (SHARPLY) You had  
something else planned?

GRIFFITHS: No ... Just that  
I was expecting a bit more  
notice.

LYTTON: We go today. Without  
fail.

CALDER: What if I can't get  
the explosives?

LYTTON: That's your problem.  
But you assured me there  
wouldn't be any slip-ups.

CALDER: Yeah, but seven kilos  
of plastic at such short notice -

LYTTON: If you've oversold contact, Calder, I shall be very angry.

PAYNE sniggers.

CALDER: Don't worry, I'll get the stuff.

LYTTON: Good.

CALDER opens the door and gets out, slamming it aggressively behind him.

He then walks off, away from the bank.

CAMERA STAYS inside the car.

LYTTON engages gear.

PAYNE: (GRINS) I don't think he likes us, Mr. Lytton.

LYTTON: If he falls down on the collection, he will have a real reason not to ... You, Payne, will kill him.

The grin disappears from PAYNE'S FACE.

LYTTON releases the hand brake.

HIGH SHOT of street.

CALDER has walked some way from the car. He pauses at the kerb and watches it pull away.

CALDER then crosses the road, enters a telephone box and dials a number.

CALDER: (OOV) The job's today ... He's playing it very close. I still don't know how he's going to do it ... Right ... I'll be in touch ... Is the explosive in the usual place? ... Good ... Tell 'em I'm on my way.



4. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(PERI AND THE DOCTOR  
STAND BREATHLESS  
BEFORE THE CONSOLE.

THE FLOOR IS LEVEL  
AND THE TARDIS'  
ENGINES ARE RUNNING  
AT THEIR NORMAL  
SPEED)

PERI: What happened?

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
CONFUSED)

THE DOCTOR: I must have  
crossed some wires.

PERI: Well, I hope you never  
do anything more serious. I  
think my heart is where my  
liver should be.

(THE DOCTOR MAKES  
HIS WAY AROUND THE  
CONSOLE, CHECKING  
DIALS, RESETTING  
SWITCHES)

THE DOCTOR: At least the Tardis  
isn't damaged.

PERI: Big deal.

THE DOCTOR: Be grateful. If  
it's shell had been punctured,  
you would find it rather  
difficult to breathe in a vacuum.

PERI: I'm grateful. I'm grateful. Now tell me where we are. If you can.

(THE DOCTOR GLARES  
AT PERI)

THE DOCTOR: Oh, child of little faith.

PERI: Do you blame me?

(THE DOCTOR EXAMINES  
A DIAL)

THE DOCTOR: (SURPRISED) Good heavens! We're almost where we're supposed to be!

(HE OPERATES THE  
SCANNER-SCREEN COVER.

ON THE SCREEN WE SEE  
HALLEY'S COMET IN ALL  
ITS RESPLENDENT GLORY)

PERI: What's that?

THE DOCTOR: Comet nine, oblique, one two, oblique, four four. To you, Halley's comet.

PERI: That still doesn't tell me where we are.

THE DOCTOR: In your sun's solar system ... (CHECKS A DIAL) In the year you would calculate as 1985. I was, in fact taking you to Earth.

(PERI GLANCES AT  
THE SCREEN)

PERI: Bit of an anti-climax  
after that journey.

THE DOCTOR: (MUTTERS) Ungrateful  
wretch.

PERI: What do you expect,  
Doctor - applause?

THE DOCTOR: No, but a little  
gratitude wouldn't damage my  
ego.

PERI: Come off it, Doc.  
There's no-one more surprised  
than you that we made it.

THE DOCTOR: That is beside the  
point.

PERI: (SHAKES HER HEAD) Not  
for me it isn't. Unlike you,  
I can't regenerate. I get  
damaged and that's it. I don't  
get a second chance.

(THE DOCTOR WITH MORE  
EDGE THAN INTENDED:)

THE DOCTOR: If you wish to  
travel with me, then that is  
something you must come to  
terms with.

(PERI LOOKS SHARPLY  
AT THE DOCTOR)

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Lock-up Garage.  
East End of London.  
Day.

Lytton's car pulls  
up outside the garage.

GRIFFITHS climbs out  
and hurrys across to  
open the doors.

Meanwhile, LYTTON and  
PAYNE also clamber out  
of the car, go to the  
boot and open it.

They each remove two  
large, heavy canvas  
bags, then scurry  
towards the now open  
garage door and enter.

GRIFFTHS crosses to  
the car and also removes  
two bags, closes the  
boot and carrys them  
into the garage.

5. INT. GARAGE. DAY.

(TO ONE SIDE OF  
THE ROOM IS A  
CAR MECHANIC'S  
INSPECTION PIT  
COVERED WITH OLD  
RAILWAY SLEEPERS.  
NEXT TO IT IS A  
PILE OF SOIL.

AT THE FAR END OF  
THE GARAGE ARE  
TWO BATTERED,  
OFFICE STATIONERY  
CUPBOARDS AND A  
WORK BENCH.

LYTTON AND PAYNE  
CARRY THEIR BAGS  
TO THE WORK BENCH  
AND PLACE THEM ON  
IT.

GRIFFITHS ENTERS  
AND THROWS HIS BAGS  
DOWN BY THE DOOR.

HE THEN LOOKS  
AROUND)

GRIFFITHS: (LOOKING AROUND)  
What's this, then? I thought  
we were gonna rob a bank, not  
learn how to fix banged-up  
motors.

LYTTON: For once, Griffiths,  
you're right.

GRIFFITHS: Then what are we  
doing here?

(LYTTON CROSSES TO  
THE SLEEPERS AND  
MOVES A COUPLE TO  
ONE SIDE)

LYTTON: It may come as a great  
disappointment to you, but I do  
not intend to enter the bank,  
guns blazing and my face covered  
in a mask cobbled from a nylon  
stocking.

(GRIFFITHS AND PAYNE  
MOVE TO THE PIT)

PAYNE: (TO LYTTON) He's  
allergic to nylon.

GRIFFITHS: (SNAPS) No I'm not.

LYTTON: We go in via the  
sewers.

(PAYNE GRINS)

PAYNE: Crafty, eh?

(GRIFFITHS STARES INTO  
THE GLOOM OF THE PIT)

GRIFFITHS: Down there?

LYTTON: The way is prepared.

(LYTTON POINTS AT  
THE PILE OF SOIL)

All we have to do is remove a  
few bricks and we're in the  
sewer itself.

GRIFFITHS: (SMILES) 'S good.  
(SUDDEN THOUGHT) But how do we  
get into the bank?

LYTTON: Why do you think Calder  
has gone for explosives?

GRIFFITHS: (CONCERNED) You're  
jokin'. If we set that lot off,  
we'll have the "old Bill" down  
on us.

LYTTON: The vibration from the  
explosion will set off every  
alarm in the area. The police  
won't know where to start.

GRIFFITHS: (GRINS BROADLY)  
I like that.

LYTTON: (WITHOUT HUMOUR) As  
we have your approval, I suggest  
you get your gear unpacked.  
When you've done that, the pair  
of you can fetch Calder.

6. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
WORKING ON A  
COMPONENT SET  
IN THE WALL.

PERI SITS ON A  
STOOL STARING AT  
THE IMAGE OF  
HALLEY'S COMET,  
WHICH NOW FILLS  
THE SCANNER-  
SCREEN.

THE TIME ROTOR  
IS IN HOVER MODE)

THE DOCTOR: That should have  
done it.

(PERI CASTS A  
GLANCE TOWARDS  
THE DOCTOR)

PERI: No more death  
defying rides?

THE DOCTOR: Absolutely  
not.

(A COMPONENT FURTHER  
ALONG THE WALL  
TUMBLES FROM ITS  
MOUNTING.

THE DOCTOR SHOOTS  
AN EMBARRASSED  
GLANCE AT PERI)

Well, hopefully not.

(HE PICKS UP THE  
COMPONENT AND  
PLUGS IT INTO PLACE)



PERI: Don't you think we should land?

THE DOCTOR: We are perfectly safe. I have total rapport with this machine.

PERI: But does the Tardis know that?

(THE DOCTOR SNORTS.)

PERI POINTS AT  
THE SCANNER-SCREEN)

Out there is thousands of tons of ice. One ill considered move could cause us to collide with it.

THE DOCTOR: (GRANDLY) I never make ill considered moves.

PERI: The choice may be no longer optional.

(SHE SLIPS FROM HER  
STOOL AND CROSSES  
TO THE DOCTOR)

I'm scared, Doctor. You don't seem to understand that.

THE DOCTOR: Of course I do. But you have nothing to fear. Believe me.

(PERI TURNS AWAY  
FROM THE DOCTOR)

PERI: I hope you're right. It's rather ironic ... On Earth, Halley's comet has always been associated with impending disaster.

THE DOCTOR: That's nonsense.

(PERI TURNS ON  
THE DOCTOR)

PERI: (SHOUTS) Not when  
you're this close it isn't!

7. INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE. DAY.

(LYTTON HAS CHANGED  
INTO A BLACK BOILER  
SUIT AND HEAVY  
COMBAT BOOTS.  
AROUND HIS WAIST IS  
A GUN BELT.

STACKED AGAINST THE  
WALL ARE FOUR BACK-  
PACKS CONTAINING THE  
EQUIPMENT NECESSARY  
FOR THE BANK JOB.

LYTTON CROSSES TO  
ONE OF THE STATIONERY  
CUPBOARDS, UNLOCKS  
THE DOOR THEN OPENS  
IT.

INSIDE WE SEE AN  
ARRAY OF HIGH-TEC  
EQUIPMENT.

WE LATER LEARN  
THAT THIS IS A HIGH  
POWERED TRANSMITTER.

TO ONE SIDE OF THE  
DEVICE IS A TAPE  
RECORDER CONNECTED  
TO THE TRANSMITTER.

LYTTON SWITCHES OFF  
THE RUNNING TAPE  
RECORDER AND REWINDS  
IT FOR A MOMENT.

HE THEN SWITCHES  
IT TO "PLAY".

A THIN, ETHERIAL,  
BUT NOT UNPLEASANT  
VOICE FILLS THE  
GARAGE.

THE VOICE SPEAKS  
AGAINST A BACKGROUND  
OF RADIO STATIC.

CRYON: (V.O.) Everything  
is prepared. It is vital  
you make contact today.  
You have your instructions,  
our bargain has been made.  
Now everything is in your  
hands.

(OUTSIDE WE HEAR  
A CAR PULLING UP.

LYTTON SWITCHES  
OFF THE TAPE  
RECORDER)

TELECINE 4:

Ext. Lock-Up Garage. Day.

PAYNE and CALDER have  
climbed out of the car.

PAYNE is by the open  
passenger door.

GRIFFITHS is at the  
wheel.

PAYNE: (TO GRIFFITHS) Lose  
the motor.

He slams the passenger  
door and the car pulls  
away.

PAYNE walks towards  
the garage.

PAYNE: (TO CALDER) Come on.

PULL BACK TO SHOW  
TWO UNIFORMED POLICEMEN  
watching the garage.

(Note: These are the  
accomplices of LYTTON  
who escaped at the end  
of "The Resurrection of  
the Daleks.")

They watch PAYNE and CALDER  
enter, then saunter casually  
off along the road.

8. INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE. DAY.

(THE TRANSMITTER  
CUPBOARD HAS BEEN  
CLOSED AND LOCKED.)

LYTTON IS RUMMAGING  
IN ONE OF THE  
CANVAS BAGS.

CALDER AND PAYNE  
ENTER BEHIND HIM)

LYTTON: You're late.

PAYNE: Traffic. It's murder  
out there.

CALDER: I got the stuff.

(LYTTON GLANCES  
OVER HIS SHOULDER)

LYTTON: Where's Griffiths?

PAYNE: Parking the wheels.

LYTTON: Hurry and get  
changed. We haven't got  
much time.

9. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(ON THE SCANNER-  
SCREEN WE SEE  
THE COMET.

PERI STARES AT  
THE SCREEN.

THE DOCTOR WORKS  
AS BEFORE)

PERI: Do you think there's  
any life on that comet?

THE DOCTOR: Mm? It's a  
mass of frozen gas without  
any atmosphere. I would  
think you'd stand more  
chance of finding life at  
the heart of a super nova.

PERI: Some scientists  
believe that life was  
brought to Earth on a  
comet or an asteroid.

THE DOCTOR: Some of your  
scientists used to believe  
the Earth was flat. For all  
I know, some still do. The  
title of scientist alas,  
doesn't grant infallibility.

(A FEINT NOISE  
IS HEARD FROM  
THE CONSOLE)

PERI: (EYES THE DOCTOR)  
That I believe ... Does  
this noise have anything  
to do with you?

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES  
TO THE CONSOLE)

THE DOCTOR: (PUZZLED)  
No.

(HE FIDDLES WITH  
A BANK OF SWITCHES.

THE NOISE BECOMES  
LOUDER)

It's a distress signal.

(NOW THAT THE NOISE  
IS LOUDER, WE CAN  
HEAR THAT IT IS  
VERY COMPLEX, BEING  
MADE UP OF VARIOUS  
CARRIER BEAMS,  
EACH CONTAINING ITS  
OWN COMPLEX SET OF  
SIGNALS)

PERI: How do you know?

THE DOCTOR: Listen.

(HE FIDDLES WITH  
FURTHER KNOBS AND  
ONE OF THE SIGNALS  
BECOMES LOUDER.

WE HEAR A SIMPLE  
RECURRING SET OF  
PULSES)

That is an intergalactic  
distress call.

PERI: Where's it coming  
from?

(THE DOCTOR FIDDLES  
WITH YET MORE  
BUTTONS)



THE DOCTOR: Can't be far.  
The signal's very strong ...

PERI: What's all that other  
noise?

THE DOCTOR: I'm not  
certain.

(HE PRESSES ANOTHER  
BUTTON. THEN LOOKS  
DOWN AT A DIAL ON  
THE CONSOLE)

Strange.

(LOOKS UP AT PERI)

It's coming from Earth.

PERI: That isn't possible.

THE DOCTOR: Possible it is;  
desirable it isn't. I  
think we should go and  
investigate.

10. INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE. DAY.

(GRIFFITHS, PAYNE  
AND CALDER HAVE  
ALSO CHANGED INTO  
BLACK BOILER SUITS  
AND COMBAT BOOTS.  
THEY ALSO WEAR  
BACK PACKS.

THEIR STREET  
CLOTHES HANG NEATLY  
IN THE SECOND  
CUPBOARD.

PAYNE PULLS BACK  
THE REMAINING  
SLEEPERS COVERING  
THE PIT.

NEXT TO THE PIT  
ARE TWO SLEDGE-  
HAMMERS.

LYTTON RUMMAGES  
IN ONE OF THE CANVAS  
BAGS ON THE WORK  
BENCH.

ALL THE MEN ARE  
WEARING HARD HATS  
WITH MINERS LAMPS  
ATTACHED.

LYTTON TURNS ROUND  
FROM THE BENCH. WE  
SEE THAT HE IS  
HOLDING A MACHINE  
PISTOL AND A MAGAZINE  
OF AMMUNITION.

CALDER CLOCKS THE  
GUN)

CALDER: Bit excessive.

(LYTTON INSERTS THE  
MAGAZINE INTO THE  
PISTOL)

LYTTON: Insurance.

(LYTTON PULLS BACK  
THE BOLT ON THE  
PISTOL)

CALDER: You shoot that  
thing off and "old Bill'll"  
be calling out the SAS.

(LYTTON RUMMAGES IN  
THE CANVAS BAG AGAIN  
AND REMOVES SEVERAL  
MORE MAGAZINES.  
THESE HE PUTS INTO  
A DEEP POCKET IN  
THE LEG OF HIS  
BOILER SUIT)

GRIFFITHS: He's right.  
A shooter's one thing -

LYTTON: And armed robbery  
is armed robbery. The size  
of the gun is arbitrary.

CALDER: How many of those  
things are we taking?

LYTTON: Just one.

(LYTTON FLICKS  
ON THE PISTOLS  
SAFETY CATCH)

That way there shouldn't  
be any accidents. Come  
on, let's move.

(PAYNE JUMPS DOWN  
INTO THE PIT)

PAYNE: How thick is the  
sewer wall?

LYTTON: Nothing you can't  
cope with.

(GRIFFITHS HANDS A  
SLEDGEHAMMER TO  
PAYNE AND THEN  
JUMPS INTO THE  
PIT HIMSELF.

GRIFFITHS REACHING  
FOR THE SECOND  
HAMMER)

GRIFFITHS: I used to use  
one of these when I worked  
for the council.

LYTTON: This time it's  
for swinging, not leaning  
on.

TELECINE 5:

a) Ext. Scrap Yard. Day.

The Tardis materialises  
as its familiar police  
box shape.

The door opens and  
THE DOCTOR and PERI  
emerge, THE DOCTOR  
carrying a small device  
for tracking the signal.

THE DOCTOR looks around.

THE DOCTOR: This looks familiar.

PERI: Where are we?

THE DOCTOR: A scrap yard?

THE DOCTOR examines the  
device he is holding.

PERI: I didn't mean that. Where  
abouts on Earth are we?

THE DOCTOR: London.

PERI clocks the Tardis.

PERI: It didn't change. (cont ...)

THE DOCTOR looks up from  
the device.

PERI: (cont) I thought it was going to blend into its surroundings.

THE DOCTOR: It's properly thinking about it. Come on, let's find the source of the signal.

The DUO walk towards the gate. Off Camera, there is a loud, grinding noise.

The DUO turn and see that the Tardis has changed into an Egyptian Pillar - the sort used in "The Cleopatras".

PERI: Oh, neat, Doctor. Very neat. I mean, there's nothing at all incongruous about that.

THE DOCTOR: (DEFENSIVELY) She hasn't done anything like that for a long time. She's out of practice.

PERI: (NOT IMPRESSED) Of course, Doctor.

They walk off towards the gate, their voices fading as they walk away from the CAMERA.

THE DOCTOR: Why must you be so sceptical all the time.

PERI: I thought I was doing rather well, given the circumstances ...

b) Int. Sewer. Day.

A rope ladder has been dropped down directly in front of the camera.

LYTTON, GRIFFITHS and CALDER are in the tunnel.

PAYNE is at the foot of the ladder. He has just completed his descent.

All MEN have their helmet lamps on.

PAYNE: What about the ladder?

LYTTON: Leave it.

LYTTON and CALDER move off.

GRIFFITHS: How far to the bank?

LYTTON: About a mile.

GRIFFITHS: In these boots!

PAYNE sniggers.

PAYNE: Not allergic to walking as well, are you?

GRIFFITHS looks worried.

LYTTON - voice booms out.

LYTTON: Move!

c) Ext. Alley. Day.

THE DOCTOR and PERI stroll along. THE DOCTOR is somewhat preoccupied.

THE DOCTOR: I suddenly feel conspicuous.

PERI: In that coat, I'm not surprised.

THE DOCTOR glares at PERI.

THE DOCTOR: It's more a feeling of having organised a surprise party and then forgotten who it's for.

PERI: I hope it wasn't for me.

THE DOCTOR: This could be serious.

PERI: Look, Doctor, since you regenerated, it's as though your memory has been put through a mincer. It's all there, but in a pile of unrelated bits and pieces.

THE DOCTOR: What a horrible simile.

PERI: It's true, though. In the last couple of days you've called me Tegan, Zoe, Susan. On one occasion you even referred to me as Jamie.

THE DOCTOR: Merely slips of the tongue.

PERI: I rather think they're slips of the mind. And while we're about it, who is the vile Zodin?

THE DOCTOR'S FACE lights up at the memory.

THE DOCTOR: I mentioned her? Ah ... they don't make villains like Zodin anymore. A woman of rare guile and devilish cunning.



PERI: Thanks alot.

THE DOCTOR: (MORE SERIOUS) Perhaps you're right. My mind could be playing tricks on me.

THE DOCTOR'S FACE momentarily lights up again.

THE DOCTOR: You know, I haven't thought about Zodin in years.

They leave the alley and pause in the adjoining street.

PERI: Now where?

They look up and down the deserted street. THE DOCTOR then checks the tracking device.

THE DOCTOR: That's it.

He points at a shabby house partly boarded up, on the opposite side of the road.

The DUO cross the road. As they do, the CAMERA PANS and we are looking back along the alley. At the end, we see in silhouette, TWO UNIFORMED POLICEMEN.

d) Ext. Street. Day.

THE DOCTOR has climbed the steps of the house and is looking through the letter box.

PERI waits on the pavement.

THE DOCTOR stands up  
and scratches his head.

THE DOCTOR: The house seems  
unoccupied.

PERI: Are you sure this is the  
right place?

THE DOCTOR examines the  
tracking device.

THE DOCTOR: (QUIETLY) Oh, yes.

He re-examines the tracking  
device, then fiddles with  
it. He smiles, then:

THE DOCTOR: Oh, yes!

He leaps down the steps.  
PERI looks confused.

THE DOCTOR: (TO HIMSELF) I'm a  
fool. Of course I am. It's  
precisely what I would do.

PERI: Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: We must get back to the  
Tardis.

THE DOCTOR crosses the road  
watched by a hapless PERI.

THE DOCTOR: Come along, Peri.

Confused, she moves off.

e) Int. Sewer. Day.

LYTTON'S TEAM on the move.

They move away from CAMERA.

GRIFFITHS: It don't half pen 'n'  
ink down here.

PAYNE: (SNIGGERS) Surprised you  
noticed.

There is a scrape of metal  
against brick. LYTTON  
pauses. Then says urgently:

LYTTON: Down!

The TEAM quickly move to  
the walls of the tunnel  
and drop down onto their  
haunches.

LYTTON flicks the safety  
catch off his machine  
pistol. The TEAM listen  
intently.

CALDER: (QUIETLY) What was it?

LYTTON: Properly nothing.

Over his shoulder to  
GRIFFITHS and PAYNE.

LYTTON: Perhaps I should buy the  
pair of you a megaphone. Then you  
could announce our intentions to  
the whole world. (cont ...)

PAYNE and GRIFFITHS  
looks suitably cowed.

LYTTON: (cont) Let's go.

The TEAM rise and continue their journey along the tunnel.

As they go out of sight, a massive black shoulder edges INTO FRAME.

The only sound we hear is the gentle, regular, wheeze of a mechanical resperator.

f) Ext. Scrap Yard. Day.

THE DOCTOR and PERI arrive at the gates of the yard. Scrawled across them in white paint, is the legend: 'I.M. FOREMAN, 76, TOTTERS LANE'.

THE DOCTOR pauses for a moment, gazing at the inscription. If it still means anything to him, he doesn't comment. Quickly, he passes through the gate followed by PERI.

Hurriedly they make their way towards the Tardis.

PERI: What did you discover in the house?

THE DOCTOR: I'll tell you in the Tardis.

PERI: Look, I've been thinking. Does it really matter if there's some alien here on Earth? (cont ...)

THE DOCTOR stops mid-step  
and turns to PERI.

PERI: (cont) I mean, they  
don't all have ten heads and  
want to take over the world.

THE DOCTOR: Precisely. We did  
hear a distress signal. The poor  
thing may be trapped here, terrified.

THE DOCTOR continues his  
journey to the Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: If it is, I can do  
something about it.

PERI and THE DOCTOR arrive  
at the Tardis. They stare  
at the column for a moment.

PERI: How do we get in?

THE DOCTOR taps the column.

THE DOCTOR: I'm not sure.

The CAMERA PANS BACK TO  
the main gate and we see  
the TWO POLICEMAN appear.

Impassively, they watch  
THE DOCTOR and PERI.

PERI: (O.O.V.) There still is  
a way in?

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) Of course  
... Somewhere ... Here we are.  
Round the back.

CUT BACK TO Tardis.

PERI and THE DOCTOR  
have gone.

The Tardis dematerialises.

ON THE POLICEMEN. They  
exchange a glance, as  
though exchanging a  
thought, then depart.

11. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES AROUND  
THE CONSOLE FIDDLING  
WITH SWITCHES.

THE TRACKING DEVICE HE  
USED EARLIER IS ON THE  
CONSOLE.

THE TIME ROTOR IS IN  
HOVER MODE)

PERI: What are you searching for?

THE DOCTOR: The source of the  
distress signal.

PERI: I must have defective hearing.  
I thought you said the transmitter  
was in the house.

THE DOCTOR: It is. But the source  
of the signal it's transmitting comes  
from elsewhere.

PERI: (CONFUSED) I see. Or rather  
I don't.

(THE DOCTOR NODS AT  
THE TRACKING DEVICE  
ON THE CONSOLE)

THE DOCTOR: I also picked up  
several weaker signals going into  
the house.

(PERI PICKS UP THE  
TRACKING DEVICE)

PERI: Meaning?

THE DOCTOR: Our Alien is being ultra cautious. He's bouncing the source signal off half a dozen relay points around London. With conventional tracking equipment, it could take days to find precisely where it's coming from.

PERI: Giving him plenty of time to move on!

THE DOCTOR: (LOOKING UP) You are brilliant, Peri, absolutely brilliant. (SUDDEN THOUGHT) And I am a Gallifran, lobotomised, scramble-brained, congenital half-wit!

(HE LOOKS SHARPLY  
AT PERI)

You may contradict me if you wish.

(PERI SHRUGS)

PERI: First tell what you've overlooked.

THE DOCTOR: If the relay device is to prevent immediate detection, then the house has to be watched.

PERI: Otherwise how would the Alien know someone had discovered his main transmitter.

THE DOCTOR: Precisely.

PERI: I certainly didn't see anyone watching.



THE DOCTOR: They could have been  
anywhere. (DECISIVELY) But somewhere  
they were.

(THE DOCTOR SETS  
FRANTICALLY TO  
WORK ON THE  
CONSOLE)

And we must find the Alien before  
he has time to vanish.

TELECINE 6:

a) Ext. Lock-Up Garage. Day.

The TWO POLICEMEN make their way towards the garage.

b) Int. Sewer. Day.

LYTTON and his TEAM on the move. LYTTON raises his hand and they stop.

LYTTON: We rest for two minutes -

GRIFFITHS and PAYNE let out loud moans as they collapse to the floor.

LYTTON: In silence!

CALDER moves to LYTTON.

CALDER: (QUIETLY) I don't want to put the wind up you, but I think we're being followed.

LYTTON looks back along the tunnel, but can see nothing but darkness.

LYTTON: (QUIETLY) Are you sure?

CALDER: 'Member that scuffling  
sound we heard earlier?

LYTTON nods.

CALDER: I heard it again.

LYTTON removes an automatic  
pistol from his holster and  
a silencer from one of the  
many pockets in his boiler  
suit.

He then locks the silencer  
onto the barrel of the gun.

LYTTON: Payne.

PAYNE scrambles to his  
feet and crosses to  
LYTTON.

LYTTON: There could be someone  
behind us.

LYTTON hands the revolver  
to PAYNE.

LYTTON: Deal with them.

PAYNE: (GRINS) Right, cheif.

LYTTON: (LOUDER) Come on. Let's  
move.

GRIFFITHS scrambles to his  
feet. As the OTHERS move  
off, PAYNE switches off  
the lamp on his helmet and  
settles down in a small  
alcove.

12. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR CONTINUES  
TO WORK AT THE  
CONSOLE.

THE TIME ROTOR  
IS STILL IN HOVER  
MODE)

PERI: How is it possible to have  
a high powered transmitter  
in the middle of London and no-one  
pick up its signal.

THE DOCTOR: Good question. And  
the answer is a simple matter  
of ultra high frequency.

PERI: Pity I was hoping for  
some sort of alien magic.

THE DOCTOR: The wavelength  
almost is by Earth standards.

PERI: You will be able to trace  
it?

THE DOCTOR: Almost there.

PERI: I wonder who he was  
expecting would rescue him?

THE DOCTOR: Certainly wasn't us.  
I only hope he proves grateful.  
(DELIGHTED) Found him!  
(cont ...)

(HE MOVES AROUND  
THE CONSOLE AND  
STARTS TO JAB AT  
THE CO-ORDINATE  
SWITCHES)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Just need to lock onto his co-ordinates.

PERI: I suddenly have a very strange feeling of forboding.

THE DOCTOR: When you meet him, it will properly prove to be anti-climax. His appearance is quite likely to be humanoid.

PERI: I didn't mean that. I don't care what he looks like ... It's just that I feel we're heading into danger.

THE DOCTOR: Never fear. I shall be by your side.

PERI: That's what worries me.

(THE DOCTOR SCOWLS  
AT PERI.

HE THEN PRESSES  
THE MASTER CONTROL  
SWITCH AND THE  
TIME ROTOR STARTS  
TO OCCILATE)

TELECINE 7:

Int. Sewer. Day.

PAYNE lurks in the gloom.

Nothing can be heard  
but the drip of water.

PAYNE stretches his  
stiff muscles.

Nearby, the scratch of  
metal on brickwork  
is heard.

PAYNE is immediately on  
guard, gun at the ready.

Cautiously he peers out  
of his alcove and stares  
hard into the gloom.

No-one there.

PAYNE smiles to himself  
and relaxes.

As he draws back into his  
alcove, he senses someone  
has crept up behind him.

He turns, gun at the  
ready, but it too late.

A huge, black shape is on  
him, an incredible powerful  
ARM extended.

PAYNE screams, but the  
shape has hold of him.  
Effortlessly, PAYNE is  
thrown across the tunnel,  
hitting the opposite wall  
with a sickening thud,  
his gun flying from his  
grasp.

Before PAYNE can recover,  
the shape is on him.

CU huge, BLACK HAND  
held ready to deliver a  
mighty karate chop.

The hand radidly moves  
OUT OF FRAME and all we  
hear is the swish of its  
motion through the air  
and the sickening thud  
of metal against gone.

PAYNE lets out a dull,  
sickening moan.

He is dead.

Note: Again, ideally,  
we do not see the attacking  
creature in any detail.

13. INT. GARAGE. DAY.

(THE AREA IS  
DESERTED.)

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES,  
THIS TIME AS A  
LARGE WARDROBE.

THE DOCTOR AND  
PERI EMERGE  
FROM BEHIND IT. THE  
DOCTOR EYES THE  
TARDIS)

THE DOCTOR: This is getting  
ridiculous.

PERI: I'm not saying a word.

THE DOCTOR: I was certain I'd  
repaired it properly.

(PERI LOOKS AROUND)

PERI: Are you sure this is the  
right place?

(THE DOCTOR REMOVES  
THE TRACKING DEVICE  
FROM HIS POCKET AND  
EXAMINES IT)

THE DOCTOR: Oh yes.

(HE WALKS ACROSS  
THE ROOM TO THE  
LOCKED CUPBOARD  
CONTAINING THE  
TRANSMITTER.)



THE CAMERA GOES  
WITH THE DOCTOR)

PERI: (OOV - URGENTLY) Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR RATTLES  
THE DOOR OF THE  
CUPBOARD)

THE DOCTOR: Not now, Peri.

PERI: (OOV) Doctor!

(THIS TIME THE  
DOCTOR HEARS THE  
TENSION IN HER  
VOICE AND TURNS.

PERI IS STANDING  
RIDGEDLY BY THE  
WARDROBE HANDS IN  
THE AIR.

IN THE PIT WE SEE  
A POLICEMAN)

THE DOCTOR: (CHEERFULLY) Ah,  
good morning.

PERI: (TIGHT-LIPPED) He's got a  
gun -

THE DOCTOR: So I see.

(THE POLICEMAN WAVES  
THE GUN INDICATING  
THE DOCTOR SHOULD  
JOIN PERI)

PERI: It's fitted with a silencer.

(THE DOCTOR SLOWLY  
MOVES TOWARDS  
PERI)

(THE DOCTOR STILL  
WITH AN AIR OF  
AFFABILITY)

THE DOCTOR: I'm not blind, Peri.

PERI: Those things are illegal even in the States. I didn't realise Britain had such liberated gun laws.

THE DOCTOR: This country can always be relied upon to lead the way. It's a pity that sometimes it's in the wrong direction.

(TO THE POLICEMAN)

You look uncomfortable in that hole.

(THE DOCTOR EXTENDS  
A HAND)

Can I help you out?

(THE POLICEMAN WAVES  
HIM AWAY WITH  
HIS GUN.

AS HE DOES, THE  
DOCTOR TAKES HIS  
CHANCE AND KICKS THE  
GUN OUT OF HIS HAND,  
THEN DIVES ONTO HIM.

THE TWO MEN DISAPPEARS  
INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE  
PIT AND ALL THAT CAN  
BE HEARD IS THE  
SOUND OF FIGHTING.

PERI MOVES QUICKLY  
TO WHERE THE  
GUN HAS FALLEN AND  
PICKS IT UP.

AS PERI PICKS  
THE GUN UP, THE  
GARAGE DOOR IS  
THROWN OPEN AND THE  
SECOND POLICEMAN RUSHES  
IN.

HE ALSO HAS A GUN  
FITTED WITH SILENCER.

PERI IMMEDIATELY TAKES  
UP AN OFFENSIVE STANCE.  
SHE HUNCHES UP TO  
MAKE HERSELF A  
SMALLER TARGET, AT  
THE SAME TIME EXTENDING  
HER ARMS STRAIGHT  
OUT IN FRONT, THE  
LEFT ONE SUPPORTING  
THE GUN ARM FOR MORE  
ACCURATE FIRE.

THE EFFECT SHOULD BE  
SLICK AND PROFESSIONAL)

PERI: Hold it!

(THE POLICEMAN IGNORES  
THE CALL AND CONTINUES  
TO MOVE FORWARD  
AT THE SAME TIME  
LEVELLING HIS GUN.

PERI OPENS FIRE, A  
SINGLE SHOT HITTING  
THE POLICEMAN'S GUN,  
SENDING IT FLYING  
ACROSS THE FLOOR)

That wasn't a lucky shot. I  
know how to use this. (cont ...)

(THE POLICEMAN BELIEVES  
HER AND RAISES HIS  
HAND.

THE ACTIVITY IN  
THE PIT HAS NOW  
CEASED.

PERI BACKS TOWARDS  
THE PIT, HER GUN  
STILL TRAINED ON  
THE SECOND POLICEMAN)

PERI: (cont) Doctor?

(NO REPLY)

Are you all right?

(SLOWLY A POLICEMAN'S  
HELMET APPEARS  
OFF THE EDGE OF  
THE PIT.

THE SECOND POLICEMAN  
SMILES AND LOWERS  
HIS HANDS.

PERI WAVERS.

SUDDENLY A SMILING  
DOCTOR, WEARING THE  
HELMET, APPEARS OVER  
THE EDGE OF THE PIT.

THE SECOND POLICEMAN  
STOPS SMILING AND  
AGAIN RISES HIS  
HANDS)

(VERY ANGRY) Never do such a  
stupid thing again. I could  
have killed you.

(THE DOCTOR HOPS  
OUT OF THE PIT  
AND CROSSES TO THE  
SECOND POLICEMAN)

THE DOCTOR: I believe you. And  
I bet you never learnt to shoot  
like that at finishing school.

(PERI IS  
STILL ANGRY)

PERI: I didn't go to finishing school. If you must know I was captain of the small arms team at college.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS  
THE SECOND POLICEMAN  
ROUND AND FORCES  
HIM TO ADOPT THE  
'SEARCH POSITION'  
USED BY THE POLICE,  
LEGS APART, ARMS  
ABOVE THE HEAD,  
PRESSED AGAINST THE  
WALL)

THE DOCTOR: I'm impressed.

PERI: You wouldn't be if I'd blown a hole in your arrogant head.

(THE DOCTOR PATS  
THE POLICEMAN DOWN  
BOTH SIDES OF HIS  
BODY, PAUSING ONLY  
TO REMOVE A SECOND  
PISTOL, SEVERAL CLIPS  
OF AMMUNITION, A  
FLICK KNIFE, A  
POLICEMAN'S TRUNCHEON  
AND A GRENADE.

AS HE SEARCHES HE  
TALKS TO PERI)

THE DOCTOR: I don't think my head can be arrogant. My manner can be. Even my expression. But not my head.

(PERI RELAXES AND  
LOWERS THE GUN)

PERI: Just shut up, will you.

(THE DOCTOR THROWS  
THE HORDE OF ARMS  
TO ONE SIDE)

THE DOCTOR: (TO SECOND POLICEMAN)  
You certainly came prepared.

(THE DOCTOR CONTINUES  
HIS SEARCH, FINDING  
WHAT HE IS LOOKING  
FOR, HANDCUFFS.

HE SNAPS A CUFF  
ONTO THE POLICEMAN'S  
LEFT WRIST THEN  
LEADS HIM ACROSS THE  
ROOM TO THE WORK  
BENCH)

PERI: What happened to the  
other one?

THE DOCTOR: He's resting.

(THE DOCTOR BENDS  
DOWN CAUSING THE  
SHAKLED POLICEMAN TO  
COME WITH HIM.

HE THEN SNAPS THE  
FREE CUFF AROUND  
THE LEG OF THE WORK  
BENCH)

(TO POLICEMAN) Keys.

(THE DOCTOR EXTENDS  
HIS HAND AS THE  
POLICEMAN RUMMAGES  
IN HIS TUNIC POCKET  
WITH HIS FREE HAND)

PERI: I'm assuming these aren't  
real policemen.

(THE SECOND POLICEMAN  
HANDS THE DOCTOR  
THE KEYS TO THE  
HANDCUFFS)

THE DOCTOR: (TO POLICEMAN) Thank you.

(TO PERI)

Yes, I think you can safely say that.

PERI: Why did they try to kill us?

THE DOCTOR: I think the answer lies down that hole.

(HE POINTS  
AT THE PIT)

The bottom of it has been dug out. And if my nose doesn't deceive me, it leads into the sewers.

PERI: The alien's down there?

THE DOCTOR: Something certainly is.

PERI: Shouldn't we fetch the police?

(SHE GLANCES AT  
THE SECOND POLICEMAN)

I mean the real police.

THE DOCTOR: And explain away the Tardis. And how we got here. And that there might be an alien in the sewers.

PERI: We can't hand this by ourselves.

THE DOCTOR: Go if you wish. But have a good reason to explain away why you haven't got an entry visa stamped in your passport.

(THE DOCTOR  
CROSSES TO THE  
PIT)

I dread to think what they'll make of me. What with two hearts, a decided lack in sartorial taste and a genuine desire not to be locked up.

PERI: All right, Doctor. You've made your point. But if you're going into the sewers, shouldn't you question him first.

(PERI INDICATES  
THE CUFFED  
POLICEMAN)

THE DOCTOR: I don't think we'd get much out of him.

(TO THE POLICEMAN)

Would we?

(THE POLICEMAN STARES  
IMPLACIBLY INTO  
THE MIDDLE DISTANCE.

THE DOCTOR SHAKES  
HIS HEAD AS THOUGH  
ANSWERING FOR THE  
POLICEMAN)

Didn't think so.

(HE TURNS BACK  
TO THE PIT)

Come on, Peri. It's into the Underworld for us.



(THE DOCTOR JUMPS  
DOWN INTO THE PIT.

AS HE DOES, PERI  
SLIPS THE GUN  
INTO HER WAISTBAND.

THE DOCTOR SCOWLS  
AT HER ACTION)

PERI: I'm taking it whether  
you like it or not.

TELECINE 8:

a) Int. Sewer. Day.

LYTTON, GRIFFITHS  
and CALDER enter the  
section of sewer tunnel  
where Bill and  
David were attacked.

They move along the  
tunnel towards the  
adjoining pipe.

CALDER catches up  
with LYTTON.

CALDER: Payne's taking his  
time.

GRIFFITHS: He's got lost. No  
sense of direction.

CALDER: (TO LYTTON) Do you want  
me to go back?

They enter the  
tunnel where the two  
surveyors were  
attacked.

Before them is a  
brick wall.

LYTTON checks his  
map.

LYTTON: (LOOKING AROUND) We've  
arrived, He'll find us once we  
start making some noise.

CALDER: Can I see the map?

LYTTON hands CALDER  
the map.

Griffiths fingers  
the wall.

He indicates the  
wall in front of them.

He indicates a  
street number painted  
on the wall behind  
CALDER.

CALDER glances at it.

LYTTON: (TO GRIFFITHS) This  
wall will need to come down.

GRIFFITHS: How thick is it?

LYTTON: Far less than you.

GRIFFITHS: That's not very kind.

CALDER: Hang on a minute.

CALDER: This wall isn't suppose  
to be here.

GRIFFITHS: What?

LYTTON: The map isn't accurate.

CALDER: Oh, that's great!  
Terrific! I thought you'd reced  
all this.

LYTTON: (FORCEFULLY) We're in  
the right place.

CALDER: How do we know that's  
right? Nothing else is.

LYTTON: Trust me. Beyond that wall  
places us immediately below the  
vault of the bank.

CALDER: You'd better be right.

LYTTON: I am.

CALDER and GRIFFITHS  
exchange a glance.

LYTTON: Unless you want to throw  
away two million pounds, I  
suggest one of you starts knocking  
that wall down.

b) Int. Sewer. Day.

THE DOCTOR and PERI  
are on the move.

THE DOCTOR carries  
a pen torch.

PERI: I hope this is the right  
direction.

THE DOCTOR: You saw the signs.  
The scuff marks on the bricks.

PERI: But when were they made?

THE DOCTOR: Recently - I have  
an instinct for these things.

PERI: You realise this is the  
first time I've been to London.

THE DOCTOR: You'll like it. It  
is an interesting city.

PERI: I'm sure it's fascinating.  
It would be nice to see the sights  
like a regular tourist.

They move off away  
from the CAMERA.

THE DOCTOR: I'm sure this route  
will prove more memorable.

PERI: That I believe. It'll take a year to get the memory of this place out of my nostrils.

THE DOCTOR and PERI turn off the tunnel.

As they do, the same BLACK SHOULDER seen earlier, edges INTO FRAME and the sound of the respirator is heard.

c) Int. Sewer. Day.

CALDER stands at the end of the blocked off tunnel staring into the gloom of the main pipe.

He is smoking a cigarette.

OOV Griffiths can be heard hammering at the wall.

LYTTON joins CALDER.

LYTTON: Still no sign of Payne?

CALDER shakes his head.

CALDER: Something's happened to him.

CALDER drops his cigarette on the floor and treads on it.

GRIFFITHS: (OOV) This is hard work. Someone else want to have a go?

CALDER: Not particularly.

A SHAPE appears in the gloom at the end of the tunnel.

CALDER: Who's that? (TO GRIFFITHS)  
Shut your racket.

GRIFFITHS ceases hammering.

The SHAPE pauses.

CALDER: That isn't him. It's too big.

The SHAPE moves forward as GRIFFITHS arrives along side CALDER.

GRIFFITHS: What's up?

GRIFFITHS thrusts his hand into an overall pocket.

CALDER: There's someone in the tunnel.

LYTTON unslings his pistol.

CALDER: (TO LYTTON) Challenge him.

GRIFFITHS: Better still, kill him.

LYTTON: No.

GRIFFITHS: (TO LYTTON) What's the matter? You lost your bottle.

We see that the advancing figure is a BLACK CYBERMAN.

GRIFFITHS: (TERRIFIED) What is it?

GRIFFITHS whose hand is still in his pocket, pulls out a revolver.

At the same moment, the CYBERMAN fires his gun.

The CYBERMAN continues to lumber forward.

GRIFFITHS opens rapid fire, emptying the gun.

The CYBERMAN continues to advance.

GRIFFITHS: (TO LYTTON) Come on, man, fire!

GRIFFITHS changes the spent magazine and fires again.

Suddenly there is a loud roar from the CYBERMAN and he starts to weave around.

We see that two of the hydrolic pipes that run across his body have been ruptured and fluid is gushing from them.

During the confusion CALDER slips away.

LYTTON: Hold your fire.

LYTTON pulls back the bolt on his machine pistol as he points the muzzle of the gun in GRIFFITHS direction.

GRIFFITHS does a double take, unable to believe his eyes.

GRIFFITHS: What's the matter with you? You off your rocker?

LYTTON: Drop the gun.

GRIFFITHS, hesitates,  
then obeys.

As he does, the  
wounded CYBERMAN  
collapses.

GRIFFITHS: What's your game,  
Lytton.

From behind LYTTON  
there is an electronic  
sound.

He turns and finds  
that the wall has gone.

In its place stand THREE  
CYBERMAN

TWO of them are black,  
the other, a CYBER-LEADER,  
is silver.

LYTTON throws down his  
pistol.

LYTTON: My name is Lytton.

The CYBER-LEADER  
doesn't respond.

LYTTON bows his head  
slightly.

LYTTON: And I am your prisoner ...  
Cyber-leader.

d) Int. Sewer. Day.

PERI and THE DOCTOR  
stand frozen in mid-  
step, the heads cocked,  
listening.



PERI: That was definately gun fire.

Suddenly THE DOCTOR is galvanised into action.

THE DOCTOR: This way.

He moves off.

PERI remains stubbornly where she is.

PERI: Doctor!

THE DOCTOR pauses.

PERI: (EMPHATICALLY) I said that was gun fire.

THE DOCTOR: I heard you.  
(FORCEFULLY) People may have been hurt. They may need our help.

He runs off.

PERI: Doctor!

She looks after him, but THE DOCTOR doesn't halt.

Angrily, PERI untangles the gun from her waist band and jogs after him.

e) Int. Sewer. Day.

In the foreground of the shot, we see the dead body of PAYNE.

THE DOCTOR runs into view.

He sees the body and crosses to it.

Cautiously he bends  
down to examine it.

A moment later, a  
breathless PERI joins  
him.

THE DOCTOR: He's dead. His neck's  
broken.

PERI spots Paynes gun,  
picks it up and  
smells it.

PERI: It hasn't been fired.

THE DOCTOR takes the  
gun from PERI.

PERI: We must fetch the police!

THE DOCTOR: (PRE-OCCUPIED) A  
moment. I'm thinking.

PERI: Come on, Doctor! This isn't  
some deserted planet in the middle  
of no-where. You don't have to  
play the Lone Ranger here.

THE DOCTOR: You're absolutely  
right. But let's find some hard  
evidence first.

PERI: (FLABBERGASTED) There's a  
dead body here! What more evidence  
do you require?!

THE DOCTOR: This is the victim.  
The police will be more interested  
in the perpetrator of the crime.  
Come along.

He moves off.

14. INT. CYBER BASE.

(THE BASE IS AT  
A POINT IN THE  
SEWER SYSTEM  
WHERE SEVERAL LARGE  
TUNNELS MEET.

EACH TUNNEL HAS  
BEEN BRICKED UP A  
FEW YARDS BEFORE  
THE INTERSECTION,  
CREATING A LARGE  
ROOM WITH DEEP  
ALCOVES.

AS WE HAVE ALREADY  
DISCOVERED, ONE OF  
THE WALLS IS MOVEABLE  
AND IS USED AS  
A DOOR.

IN ONE OF THE  
ALCOVES ARE SEVERAL  
GLASS BOXES, LARGE  
ENOUGH TO HOUSE A  
MAN.

THESE ARE CHAMBERS  
USED TO CONVERT  
HUMANS INTO  
CYBERMEN.

INSIDE TWO OF THE  
CASES WE SEE BILL  
AND DAVID.

THE LOWER HALVES  
OF THEIR BODIES  
AND ARMS HAVE  
ALREADY BEEN  
CYBERNETICALLY  
ALTERED.

THE REST OF THEIR  
BODIES HAVE YET  
TO BE CONVERTED.

CONNECTED TO THEIR  
HEADS ARE A SERIES  
OF TUBES AND WIRES.

IN OTHER CASES WE  
SEE THE TWO POLICE-  
MEN, AS YET UN-  
ALTERED, AND THE  
CYBERMAN DAMAGED  
BY GRIFFITHS' GUN  
FIRE.

IN ANOTHER ALCOVE  
THERE IS A TRANSMAT  
DEVICE.

AND YET ANOTHER  
ALCOVE HAS BEEN  
TURNED INTO A  
CAGE WHERE GRIFFITHS  
HAS BEEN PLACED.

THE LIGHTING LEVEL  
IS LOW, WHICH ADDS  
FURTHER MENACE  
TO THE BLACK CYBER-  
MEN.

OTHERWISE THE ROOM  
IS FILLED WITH VARIOUS  
PIECES OF ELECTRONIC  
EQUIPMENT.

LYTTON STANDS BY A  
CONSOLE, A CYBERMAN  
EITHER SIDE OF HIM.

ON THE CONSOLE WE  
SEE THE MACHINE PISTOL  
AND THE GUN USED BY  
GRIFFITHS.

THE CYBER-LEADER  
AND THE CYBER-  
LIEUTENANT STAND  
IN ANOTHER PART OF  
THE ROOM.

THEY ARE IN CONFERENCE.

OTHER CYBERMEN  
GO ABOUT THEIR DUTIES.

EVENTUALLY, THE  
LEADER AND LIEUTENANT  
CROSS TO LYTTON)

LEADER: How did you know where  
to find us?

LYTTON: You have a ship hidden on the dark side of the moon. I tracked its transmissions.

LEADER: (TO LIEUTENANT) Inform moonbase. Our signals have been detected. They must increase the distortion.

LYTTON: You're quite safe. Earth authorities are unable to pick up your signals. It's beyond their technology.

LIEUTENANT: You were capable.

LYTTON: I've told you: I am not from Earth. You must have heard my distress signal.

LEADER: We have.

LIEUTENANT: If you are not from this planet where do you come from?

LYTTON: Vita Fifteen, in the star system six nine two.

LEADER: That is the planet known as Riffen.

LYTTON: That's right.

LEADER: I have heard of this planet. It is occupied by a race of warriors.

LIEUTENANT: Who fight only for money, Leader. He is not to be trusted.

LEADER: That is unimportant. When he becomes like us, he will serve the Cyber cause well.

LYTTON: (FORCEFULLY) Listen to me -

LIEUTENANT: You will show respect to the Leader.

LYTTON: I will do more than that. I will serve him, aid you in your cause.

LIEUTENANT: That is true: as a loyal Cyberman.

LYTTON: As myself! How well do you understand the people of Earth?

LEADER: Once they have been dominated, we will not need to understand them.

LYTTON: To subdue them, you will first have to learn their ways. They are stubborn, tough, intuitive. They are highly skilled in the art of war.

LEADER: Our technology is superior.

LYTTON: Attempt to invade Earth and its people will unite against you. Their bombs and missiles will reduce you and this planet to ashes.

GRIFFITHS: That's right.

LYTTON: Shut up! (TO THE CYBER-LEADER) I can help prevent that happening. I can make you the victors.

LIEUTENANT: He lies, Leader. He says he comes to aid us, yet he carries weapons.

LYTTON: My gun was used in your cause.

(HE NODS IN THE  
DIRECTION OF THE  
CAGED GRIFFITHS)

I didn't know he was armed.

GRIFFITHS: If I'd know you lot were down here, I'd've brought something bigger.

LEADER: Why did you bring other men?

LYTTON: As a token of my good will. I brought them as gift, for you to turn into Cybermen.

LIEUTENANT: He lies, Leader.

LEADER: Silence! There is logic in what he says. How often have we fought Earthings and lost? It would serve our cause well to learn all there is to know about our enemy.

LIEUTENANT: As you instruct, Leader.

LEADER: (TO LYTTON) And if we allowed you to advise us, what would you want in return?

LYTTON: If I am to serve you, you must first capture the man who escaped. He will undoubtedly go for help.

LEADER: That will be done. Now answer my question.

LYTTON: I would want my freedom and to be returned to my planet.

LEADER: And money? Humanoids always ask for money.

LYTTON: I do not need money. To serve you would be reward enough.

(CYBER-LEADER PICKS  
UP GRIFFITHS GUN)

LEADER: Fail us and I shall crush you ...

(HE CRUSHES THE  
GUN AND FLINGS  
IT TO ONE SIDE)

... as easily as that.



TELECINE 9:

Int. Sewer. Day.

THE DOCTOR and PERI  
move quietly along.

Both carry guns.

PERI who is behind the  
DOCTOR, suddenly prods  
him in the back with  
a ridged index finger.

THE DOCTOR spins round,  
startled by the sudden  
shock.

THE DOCTOR: (FURIOUS) Don't do  
that!

PERI: Sorry. I didn't realise you  
were so scared.

THE DOCTOR: (BLUSTERS) I'm not  
scared. I was thinking. Anyway,  
what do you want?

THE DOCTOR is.

But is loathed to  
admit it.

PERI: I was thinking, too. About  
that dead man we found. Do you  
think the alien killed him?

THE DOCTOR: It's possible.

PERI: It doesn't seem to bother  
you.

THE DOCTOR: Should it?

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that dead man we found. Do you  
think the alien killed him?

THE DOCTOR: It's possible.

PERI: It doesn't seem to bother  
you.

THE DOCTOR: Should it?

PERI: Well if it did kill him,  
how do you think it'll respond to  
us?

THE DOCTOR: With gratitude, I  
hope. After all, I do have the  
means of getting it off this planet.

PERI: And if it doesn't believe  
you.

THE DOCTOR: Then I shall beat it  
into submission, using my incredible  
charm. Come along.

THE DOCTOR moves off.

As he does AN ARM  
shoots out of an  
adjoining tunnel and  
grabs THE DOCTOR round  
the neck.

We see that the  
attacker is CALDER  
and that he has a knife  
pressed against THE  
DOCTOR'S NECK.

With THE DOCTOR pinned  
against his body,  
and using him as a  
shield, CALDER moves  
into the main tunnel.

PERI has levelled her  
gun looking for a  
chance to use it.

CALDER: Drop it!

PERI hesitates.

CALDER: I said, drop it. Unless  
you want me to open up his throat.

PERI reluctantly  
throws the gun down.

With the knife pressed even harder into THE DOCTOR's NECK, CALDER reaches with his free hand for the gun THE DOCTOR is holding.

He snatches it and in the same movement, pushes THE DOCTOR away.

CALDER: Over by the wall.

THE DOCTOR and PERI obey.

CALDER bends down and picks up PERI's gun.

CALDER: Who are you?

THE DOCTOR: I'm the Doctor. This is Peri.

PERI: (WEAKLY) Hi.

CALDER clocks PERI's gun.

CALDER holding up the gun.

CALDER: Where did you get this?

PERI: We found it.

CALDER: Oh, yeah. As far as I know it was never lost.

THE DOCTOR: Let me put it this way! Its former owner had no further use for it.

CALDER: Turn around. Hands against the wall.

THE DOCTOR and PERI  
obey.

14. INT. CYBER BASE.

(THE CYBER-LEADER  
IS WITH THE CYBER-  
LIEUTENANT AT THE  
CONSOLE DEEP IN  
CONVERSATION.)

LYTTON IS STANDING  
NEXT TO THE CAGED  
GRIFFITHS)

GRIFFITHS: (QUIETLY) A smart  
move, Mr. Lytton.

(LYTTON LOOKS  
DISDAINFULLY AT  
GRIFFITHS)

I wish I had your presence of  
mind.

LYTTON: Really.

GRIFFITHS: How did you know  
all that stuff you told them?

LYTTON: Perhaps it was true.

GRIFFITHS: (PERPLEXED) What?

LYTTON: When I look at a thing  
like you, I often wonder why  
your ancestors bothered to  
climb out of the primordial slime.

GRIFFITHS: (HARD EDGED) That  
sounds like an insult Mr. Lytton.

LYTTON: (SHAKES HIS HEAD)  
Simply a rhetorical question.

TELECINE 10:

Int. Sewer. Day.

THE DOCTOR and PERI are spread-eagled up against the wall in the same manner the policeman was earlier.

CALDER searches through a pile of things he has removed from the Doctor's pockets.

Included in the pile are several small, electronic components and the sonic lance.

CALDER, holding up a piece of equipment:

CALDER: What's this, then?

THE DOCTOR strains his neck to see what CALDER is holding.

THE DOCTOR: Comparator. It maintains the equilibrium between the lateral balance cones.

CALDER gives THE DOCTOR a strange look.

THE DOCTOR: Look, how much longer must we maintain this ridiculous posture?

CALDER: Until I find out what's going on. (HOLDS UP SONIC LANCE) What's this?

THE DOCTOR: A sonic lance.  
(URGENTLY) We've told you  
all we know.

PERI: Which is more than you  
have. Who are you?

CALDER: Never you mind.

PERI: (TO THE DOCTOR) Perhaps  
he's a mugger.

THE DOCTOR: If he is, he must  
get some pretty poor pickings  
down here.

PERI: It's a pity there aren't  
any sewer police.

CALDER: (MATTER OF FACT) I  
am the police.

PERI: Oh, really.

THE DOCTOR turns  
towards CALDER.

THE DOCTOR: You can prove  
that?

CALDER: Get your hands back  
on the wall.

THE DOCTOR does, but  
this time his legs are  
no longer splayed.

THE DOCTOR: Do you have a  
warrant card?

CALDER: I don't carry one.  
I'm on special duties.



PERI: How convenient.

CALDER: I wouldn't let it worry you. I'm taking you straight to the nick.

CALDER stands up and moves closer to THE DOCTOR.

As he does THE DOCTOR back kicks CALDER in the knee.

As the POLICEMAN goes down, THE DOCTOR spins round and snatches the gun from him.

THE DOCTOR crouches and addresses the crumpled heap that is CALDER.

THE DOCTOR: Sorry about that, but we weren't getting very far with me playing patter-cake with the wall.

CALDER: Who are you?

THE DOCTOR: I've told you. I am called The Doctor. I am also a Time Lord from the planet Gallifray.

CALDER: You're bonkers!

THE DOCTOR: That is debatable, but I am telling the truth. The thing is, are you?

CALDER: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: The dead man we found earlier, is he a policeman?

CALDER: No.

THE DOCTOR indicates the sonic lance and pieces of electronic equipment.

THE DOCTOR: Peri, could you pick those up.

She obeys.

As she does, THE DOCTOR yanks CALDER to his feet.

PERI: Where are we going?

THE DOCTOR: Back to the Tardis. It's getting too crowded down here.

15. INT. CYBER BASE.

(THE CYBER-LEADER  
MOVES AWAY FROM  
THE CONSOLE)

LEADER: Lytton.

(LYTTON, WHO IS  
STILL BY GRIFFITH'S  
CAGE CROSSES TO HIM)

My scouts have located three  
humanoids. One of them is a  
woman.

GRIFFITHS: P'raps it's "old  
bill". He'll soon sort out  
this fancy dress party.

LEADER: What does he say?

LYTTON: It could be the  
police, but I doubt it.  
They'd send more than two  
if they were onto you.

LEADER: (TO LIEUTENANT)  
The intruders must be dealt  
with.

LIEUTENANT: Yes, Leader.

LEADER: This time they must  
not be damaged. Our forces  
must grow in strength. We  
cannot afford to be wasteful.

TELECINE 11:

Int. Sewer. Day.

THE DOCTOR, PERI and  
CALDER on the move.

Both THE DOCTOR and  
PERI now carry guns.

PERI: These tunnels all look  
the same to me.

THE DOCTOR: This is the right  
direction.

They reach a junction  
in the sewer tunnel.

CALDER who is a little  
ahead of them pauses.

CALDER: Which way?

THE DOCTOR: Bear right.

CALDER peers into the  
tunnel then throws  
himself against the  
wall.

CALDER: (HOARSE WHISPER) Back!

THE DOCTOR: (QUIETLY) What  
is it?

CALDER is highly  
distressed.

CALDER: Something I saw  
earlier.

PERI: You're shaking.

CALDER: Look for yourself.

Cautiously, THE DOCTOR  
peers around the corner.

His P.O.V.: at the  
end of the connecting  
tunnel we see the black  
shape of a CYBERMAN.

THE DOCTOR withdraws  
his head quickly. He,  
too, is distressed by  
what he has seen.

PERI: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: A Cyberman.

16. INT. CYBER BASE.

(THE CYBER-LIEUTENANT  
IS AT THE CONSOLE.

CYBER-LEADER IS  
NEARBY)

LIEUTENANT: Leader.

(THE CYBER-LEADER  
CROSSES TO THE  
LIEUTENANT.

AS HE DOES, THE  
LIEUTENANT RE-  
CHECKS HIS CAL-  
CULATIONS)

LEADER: What is it?

LIEUTENANT: The instruments  
show time distortion nearby.

LYTTON: How can that be  
possible?

LEADER: You will remain silent.

GRIFFITHS: You tell him, tin  
man.

LIEUTENANT: (TO LEADER) Shall  
I instruct the scouts to  
investigate.

LEADER: At once.

TELECINE 12:

a) Int. Sewer. Day.

As before.

THE DOCTOR takes another quick peek at the CYBERMAN.

THE DOCTOR: (QUIETLY) He's still there.

CALDER: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: A rather unpleasant alien life form.

THE DOCTOR takes another peek.

His P.O.V.: The CYBERMAN is as before.

Suddenly it turns round and starts to make its way along the tunnel towards THE DOCTOR AND COMPANY.

THE DOCTOR quickly withdraws his head.

THE DOCTOR: It's coming.

CALDER and PERI make to move off.

THE DOCTOR: Where are you going?

PERI: (AMAZED) You want to fight it?

THE DOCTOR removes the sonic lance from his pocket.

THE DOCTOR: We can have a go.

He fiddles with the lance and it lets out a high pitch whine.

CALDER: What can you do with that?

THE DOCTOR: Shake him up a little.

PERI: Let's go, Doctor - please.

THE DOCTOR: Wait, watch and learn.

b) Int. Sewer. Day.

We are now with the CYBERMAN, who is moving steadily along the tunnel.

Suddenly The Doctor's arm shoots out from the side tunnel, just as the CYBERMAN draws level, and thrusts the lance into his chest unit.

The CYBERMAN freezes in his tracks, then starts to jerk uncontrollable around, involuntarily firing his gun.

THE DOCTOR AND COMPANY press themselves hard against the wall of the tunnel.



The CYBERMAN'S staggering grows more frantic as it lets out a loud roar of pain.

Suddenly it explodes into several fragments.

17. INT. CYBER BASE.

(THE CYBER-LIEUTENANT  
IS BEFORE THE CONSOLE.  
ON IT WE SEE A LIGHT  
FLASHING)

LIEUTENANT: A Cyber-scout has  
been destroyed!

(THE CYBER-LEADER  
PICKS UP HIS GUN)

LEADER: The attackers must be  
destroyed.

GRIFFITHS: Gettin' rough is it?

(THE CYBER-LEADER TURNS  
TOWARDS GRIFFITHS,  
LEVELS HIS GUN AND  
FIRES KILLING THE  
HAPLESS MAN)

LEADER: (TO CYBERMAN) Transfer  
everything to our ship. Our  
base must not be discovered.  
(TO LYTTON) You will come with  
me.

TELECINE 13:

a) Int. Sewer. Day.

THE DOCTOR is bent over a large fragment of the destroyed CYBERMAN.

He rubs his finger over the black casing.

THE DOCTOR: A blacked-up Cyberman. I wonder if he was planning to audition for a minstrel show.

CALDER: Let's get away from here.

THE DOCTOR picks up the Cyberman's gun.

THE DOCTOR: At least we can fight them.

PERI: Fight them! We must get help.

CALDER: Peri's right. We need the army.

THE DOCTOR: Indeed. But first we need a plan.

b) Int. Sewer. Day.

LYTTON, THE CYBER-LEADER, CYBER-LIEUTENANT and a CYBERMAN move speedily along the tunnel.

c) Int. Sewer. Day.

THE DOCTOR, PERI and CALDER arrive at the rope ladder.

THE DOCTOR: Quickly, Peri, up you go.

PERI: What if there's a Cyberman waiting in the garage?

THE DOCTOR: Be very polite to it.

PERI: Oh, great! I'm half scared to death and all you can make are lousey jokes.

THE DOCTOR: Move, Peri! I don't know what may be waiting in the garage, but down here will soon be swarming with Cybermen.

PERI: I'm going. I'm going.

THE DOCTOR walks a little way along the tunnel and squats down by the wall ready for action.

THE DOCTOR: (OVER HIS SHOULDER) And don't leave the pit until I get there.

PERI: (O.O.V.) No, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: And save your breath for climbing.

PERI: (O.O.V.) Yes, Doctor.

d) Int. Sewer. Day.

The CYBER-LEADER, LYTTON and LIEUTENANT arrive at the destroyed CYBERMAN.

LYTTON inspects the damage.

LYTTON then notices the sonic lance and extricates it from the damaged chest unit -

LYTTON: A sonic lance.

He hold it up.

LYTTON: And not from Earth. They've yet to be invented here.

LIEUTENANT: An alien? It would make sense of the time distortion, Leader.

LYTTON: And I can guess who it is. I've been expecting him to return.

The CYBER-LEADER turns towards LYTTON.

LYTTON: He calls himself The Doctor.

LEADER: The Doctor. Excellent.

LYTTON: You've heard of him?

LEADER: He is an enemy of the Cyber race. His capture will serve us well.

LYTTON: He is a dangerous and cunning man. And not easy to kill. I know.

LEADER: The capture of The Doctor and his Tardis is vital to our cause. Any sacrifice must be made. With the Time Lord our prisoner, nothing can prevent our imminent invasion of Earth!

18. INT. GARAGE. DAY.

(ALL IS AS BEFORE,  
WITH ONE EXCEPTION:  
THE POLICEMAN  
ATTACHED TO THE  
BENCH HAS GONE.

ALL THE REMAINS  
IS THE CUFF ROUND  
THE LEG OF THE BENCH,  
THE HALF RETAINING  
THE POLICEMAN'S  
HAND HAVING BEEN  
SNAPPED OFF AT THE  
CHAIN.

CAUTIOUSLY, THE DOCTOR  
PEERS OVER THE EDGE  
OF THE PIT FOLLOWED  
BY PERI AND CALDER)

PERI: The Policeman's gone.

THE DOCTOR: So I see.

(THE DOCTOR CLAMBERS  
OUT OF THE PIT,  
THE CYBERGUN READY  
FOR ACTION)

CALDER: (INDICATING THE TARDIS)  
That thing wasn't here earlier.

(THE DOCTOR HELPS  
PERI OUT OF THE PIT)

THE DOCTOR: It's my Tardis.

CALDER: (SMIRKS) Come off it.  
I was just beginning to believe  
you as well.

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES  
TO THE BENCH AND  
EXAMINES THE SHATTERED  
HANDCUFF CHAIN)

THE DOCTOR: They Cybermen have  
certainly been here.

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES  
TO THE TARDIS AND  
LOOKS BEHIND IT)

PERI: They could be in the Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: A similar thought had  
also crossed my mind.

(CALDER CLIMBS OUT  
OF THE PIT)

CALDER: I've got to get to a  
phone.

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES  
TO THE CUPBOARD CONTAINING  
THE TRANSMITTER, AIMS  
THE CYBERGUN AT THE  
LOCK AND FIRES.

THEY LOCK SHATTERS  
AND THE DOCTOR OPENS  
THE DOOR TO REVEAL THE  
TRANSMITTER INSIDE)

What's that?

THE DOCTOR: A rather special  
transmitter.

PERI: Did the Cyberman build it?

THE DOCTOR: I doubt it.

PERI: Then who did?

(PERI LOOKS AT  
CALDER)

CALDER: Don't look at me. I have  
trouble mending a fuse.

(A NOISE IS HEARD  
FROM THE PIT)

THE DOCTOR: Into the Tardis.

CALDER: I've got to get to a  
phone.

THE DOCTOR: There isn't time.  
Quickly.

(THE DOCTOR LEADS  
THEM ROUND BEHIND  
THE WARDROBE.

CUT BACK TO PIT.  
THE NOISES ARE  
LOUDER)



19. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOUBLE DOORS  
ARE OPEN.

THE ROOM APPEARS  
EMPTY.

WITH GUN AT THE  
READY, THE DOCTOR  
SLOWLY ENTERS AND  
LOOKS AROUND.

AS HE DOES, A METAL  
ARM SHOOTS FROM  
BEHIND THE UPSTAGE  
DOOR AND GRABS THE  
DOCTOR IN A VICE LIKE  
GRIP.

THE DOCTOR SCREAMS  
AND DROPS THE CYBER  
GUN.

PERI RUNS ROUND BEHIND  
THE DOOR, THRUSTS THE  
GUN SHE IS STILL CARRYING  
INTO THE CYBERMAN'S  
MOUTH AND EMPTIES  
THE MACHINE.

THE CYBERMAN'S HEAD  
EXPLODES.

THE DOCTOR COLLAPSES  
TO HIS KNEES)

THE DOCTOR: (IN PAIN) Check  
the Tardis. There are bound to  
be others here.

(PERI PICKS UP  
THE CYBER GUN)

PERI: How does this thing work?

(THE DOCTOR INDICATES  
THE BUTTON)

THE DOCTOR: Press that ... but  
be careful.

(AS HE SPEAKS THE  
DOOR LEADING TO  
THE CORRIDOR OPENS  
AND A CYBERMAN ENTERS.

PERI OPENS FIRE  
AND HE IS DESTROYED)

Get the main door shut.

(WITH CALDER AS  
A CRUTCH, THE DOCTOR  
SHUFFLES TO THE CONSOLE  
AND IS JUST ABOUT  
TO OPERATE THE  
DOOR MECHANISM,  
WHEN THE CONSOLE  
EXPLODES NEAR HIS  
HAND.

THE DOCTOR TURNS  
AND WE SEE LYTTON,  
THE CYBER-LEADER,  
LIEUTENANT AND CYBERMAN  
ENTER.

UNNOTICED BY THE DOCTOR  
AND CO., ANOTHER  
CYBERMAN ALSO ENTERS  
FROM THE INTERNAL  
CORRIDOR.

PERI LEVELS THE GUN  
TO FIRE AT THE LEADER  
BUT IS CHOPPED DOWN  
BY THE CYBERMAN BEHIND  
HER)

Peri!

LEADER: There is no time for  
a display of emotion, Doctor.

(THE LIEUTENANT OPERATES  
THE DOOR MECHANISM,  
AND THE DOUBLE DOORS  
CLOSE)

THE DOCTOR: You know me.

LEADER: Your exploits dominate  
our history.

THE DOCTOR: If you've killed Peri,  
you won't have any more history.

LEADER: It is your future that  
is in doubt, Doctor. Unless you  
co-operate.

THE DOCTOR: (VERY TIRED) Always  
threats. Always killing. Can  
you never take a day off.

LEADER: Soon the killing will stop.  
When the Earth is ours.

THE DOCTOR: You'll never conquer  
Earth. Why don't you give up  
and go home.

LEADER: We shall, Doctor. For  
the moment. Set the co-ordinate.

THE DOCTOR: Where do you skulk  
nowadays.

LEADER: Telos, our home planet.

THE DOCTOR: That place is a graveyard.

LEADER: Not any longer, Doctor.  
The tomb of the Cyberman has become  
a place of rebirth! (cont ...)

LEADER: (cont) Once more the  
Cyber race will become supreme!

(ON THE DOCTOR:  
HE IS HORRIFIED)

SUPOSE CAM

End  
Titles:

FADE OUT